

PROFESSIONAL COPY. Not to be Sold  
Whose Wonderful Daddy Are You!

3

Lyric by Rene Taylor

Music by Nat. Johnson

Moderato

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in B-flat major, marked 'Moderato'. The introduction consists of two staves of piano accompaniment. The first staff of the vocal melody is a whole rest, followed by a half rest, and then a half note G4. The second staff of the vocal melody is a whole rest, followed by a half rest, and then a half note G4. The piano accompaniment continues with a series of chords and moving lines. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The key signature has two flats (B-flat major). The score includes a 'Vamp' section with a repeat sign. The lyrics are written below the vocal melody. The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff (treble and bass clef). The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, accidentals, and dynamic markings like 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte).

I just can't keep from dreaming 'bout you  
I know I'll nev-er meet an-oth-er

When you're a-way, I'm lone-some both night and day, And that's the  
As sweet as you, No mat-ter what you may do, I want your

reas-on why I want to have you near me, dearie, I can't ex-plain just how it happened,  
ev-er lov-ing arms to hold me and en-fold me, I'd hate to think that I could lose you,

But know it's true, A most pe-cu-liar feel-ing, 'round my heart is steal-ing,  
I'd miss you so, Now you may not be-lieve me But if you should leave me,



That I sim-ply can not drive a way, ——— And now that I have learned to love you  
I just could-n't live an-oth-er day, ——— And so I'm going to ask a question

*rit.*

so, ——— There's some-thing dear that I would like to know.  
dear, ——— You know the an-swer that I long to hear.

## CHORUS

Tell me whose won-der-ful dad-dy are you?

Who taught you all the sweet things that you do?

I'd like to call you mine, Teach me that love di-vine, You have a



*rall.* *a tempo*

way that is all your own, When you take me in your arms I can't re-sist you, I'd make a

*rall.* *a tempo*

won-der-ful ba-by for you I'd let you

fon-dle and cud-dle me too, Please give me all that my

poor heart is sighing for, You made me love you, you know what I'm cry-ing for, Tell me whose

1 2  
won-der-ful dad-dy are you? you?

8-  
l. h. *f* 8-  
*fz*



